

**Reconstruction.**  
"Mack," the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, has, with considerable enterprise, furnished his paper with the following document. It is an excellent burlesque. He introduces it in this fashion:  
THE REPORT OF THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE.  
The Special Radical Committee on Reconstruction intend, it is said, to visit the Southern States, to investigate their condition, and report whether they are fit for admission into full communion in the sisterhood of Union. As most of the gentlemen composing the committee have already made up their minds on the subject, I don't see the use of the contemplated tour; especially as their report has been agreed upon. As the document will be looked for with considerable interest, I have procured a copy of it, for the publication of which I trust I will not be accused of a breach of good faith. Here it is:  
WASHINGTON, January, 1866.—To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives: Your Committee, appointed to visit the States lately in rebellion, and to investigate and report upon the condition of loyalty and fitness for readmission into the Union, have performed the duty assigned to them, and beg leave to make the following report:  
Naturally, the first place visited by your committee, was Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the late Confederacy. Our coming had been heralded in the newspapers there, and the demonstration at the railroad depot on our arrival may be taken as, in some degree, indicative of the popular sentiment in that city. We found a large concourse of citizens of African descent awaiting us, and, as we disembarked from the cars, they hailed us with shouts of welcome, mingled with "This way to the Spotswood House," "Here's yer buss for the Contintel," "Here's your car for any part of the city," "Baggage to the hotel gents," &c. It was grateful to the heart of loyal men to be thus welcomed in a city so lately the headquarters of rebellion, while at the same time we began to feel convinced already that the only truly loyal people of the South were of the colored race. We could not decline the hospitalities so generously tendered us, and accordingly we selected two carriages from the large number placed at our disposal. We were driven to the Spotswood by our hospitable friends, who charged us two dollars a piece and half a dollar extra for baggage. After so much kindness from the colored race, we were unprepared for the harsh treatment we subsequently received from white oligarchs of Richmond. The proprietors of the Spotswood gave us rooms in the fifth story, back, saying to his clerk, as we have been informed by a faithful African who blacked our boots for a quarter a pair, that they were good enough for Yankee Radicals. The same spirit of disloyal hate was manifested to us in the dining-room, where, in response to our repeated call for codfish and pumpkin pie, we were served with nothing but bacon and hot cakes. We asked why this was done, and were told by a loyal waiter, to whom we had just given a postal half dollar, that Mr. Spotswood said he didn't keep a hotel for the accommodation of Yankees, and, therefore, persistently excluded codfish and pumpkin pies from the bill of fare. Your committee do not deem it necessary to dwell upon this evidence of smoldering disloyalty, nor to compare it with the hastily formed opinion of Gen. Grant respecting Southern sentiment. Our object was to get beneath the surface of things in the South, to find the true character of the substratum. We remained in Richmond a few days, to study the character of the people. On all hands we found evidence of distinctions on account of color, except in a freedman's colony, where the blacks received the whites on an equal footing with themselves. We also noticed a disloyal disposition to speak of Stonewall Jackson and General Lee in terms of praise and commendation, while General Butler's name was only mentioned in contemptuous connection with silver spoons, and occasionally a little plated ware, and he himself seemed to be better known as the Bottle Imp of Bermuda Hundred, than in any other way.  
Our next visit was to Atlanta, Georgia. Here we had a long consultation with a Treasury agent, who had ample means of information on the subject of Georgia loyalty. He gave his opinion that to admit the Southern States to representation at this time would be highly injudicious. He did not believe there was a white native of the State loyal enough to take his place, and asserted that to remove him and others similarly situated would be not only dangerous to the welfare of the country, but would be also the height of ingratitude to men who had risked character and reputation for the patriotic cause of cotton and ten or twelve thousand dollars a year. Your Committee concurred entirely in his opinion.  
While in Atlanta your committee heard many expressions of sentiment which go to show how far General Grant is mistaken in what he says in his late report. On one occasion especially we heard what convinced us that the lava of secession still burned in the Southern bosom. The case was that of a young gentleman from Massachusetts, of poor but honest parents, who had come to the South in

the capacity of a freedman's school-teacher. He had casually made the acquaintance of a Southern lady of two score and ten, whose husband had fallen under the rebel flag, leaving her a widow of some estate. The young gentleman, desirous of matrimony and plantations, pressed his suit, and was progressing, as he thought, most favorably, when one evening the widow told him at a tea-party, in the presence of a large number of people, "that she'd rather be buried alive than marry a Yankee." The patriot school-teacher no longer plies the rod of chastisement over refractory freedmen. The star of his hope has gone down, and he has gone back to Boston; a wreck of his former self.  
Your committee next went to Montgomery, Alabama, where, as at Richmond, the colored citizens flocked to meet us, and vied with each other for the carrying of our baggage. We paid them fifty cents a carpet-sack from the depot, and they were enthusiastic in their demonstrations of loyalty, in receiving the currency from us. In this city evidences of disloyalty met us on every hand. A Vermont missionary had been insulted a few days before our arrival for attempting to introduce "John Brown's Body," and "We'll Hang Jeff. Davis on a Sour-apple Tree," as Sabbath-school hymns. A hop had just taken place at the leading hotel, to which whites only were invited, and to which the freedmen were excluded on account of color. The consequence was an indignation meeting of the freedmen, at which equal rights were demanded. A repetition of balls and hops, exclusively white in their character, will lead to Jamaica insurrections and Haytian rebellions, magnified a thousand times in their dreadful results. At Montgomery, as at Atlanta, we met a Treasury Agent, who was opposed to immediate reunion, and warmly in favor of a territorial condition of the Southern States. He mentioned incidentally that he had a son-in-law in New Hampshire who would make an excellent Provisional Governor, and a cousin who would do for a territorial delegate to Congress. Above all things, he hoped Congress would not listen to the hypocritical cries of Alabama loyalty. He assured us that there was no loyalty in the State, except in his office, and said it would be base injustice to supersede him till he had finished the making of a hundred thousand dollars.  
We next proceeded to Charleston, South Carolina. Here we had a long interview with a Northern gentleman whom we knew to be in every way reliable. He had responded to his country's call, in the early days of the war, with a sutler wagon full of Yankee notions, and had been unvarying in his devotion to the cause ever since, except at intervals when Gen. Grant had ordered sutlers to the rear. Since the cessation of armed hostility he had been down South to see what could be done in the way of buying Southern lands. He had found the people of South Carolina so rebellious at heart as to refuse to sell their plantations for twenty cents an acre in Federal currency. He convinced us that an armed force ought to be kept in Charleston for many years to come, and that he ought to be appointed sutler, as he had had much experience in the business. He found in this hotbed of secession and cradle of rebellion a decided preference for gray over blue, which extended itself even to the ladies' petticoats, many of which your Committee carefully examined. It is proper to state that the articles thus scrutinized were hanging on a line to dry, and had no ladies in them.  
Your committee next visited Savannah, where they found disloyalty manifesting itself unmistakably on all sides. We met an agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, who gave it as his opinion that the war was only half over, and that unless the powers of the Bureau were enlarged so as to give him control of all the cotton exported from Savannah, the glorious emblem of our national liberty would not float unmolested very long. He had not been invited to a single tea-party, though he had lived in Savannah for a year, while returned Confederates were cordially greeted by brothers, sisters, mothers and sweethearts. He himself had been on intimate terms with a young lady who represented many thousand bales of cotton, but of late a one-armed rebel had come home, and he of the F. B. had been discarded in favor of him who had raised his parrietal hand against the old flag. Her's was preferment for services rendered to the rebel cause, and there are many such cases which your committee regret to find Gen. Grant has omitted entirely.  
Your committee do not deem it necessary to go into further particulars to show that the spirit which animated the rebellion still exists in the South, and that the time has not yet come for the readmission of the Southern States to the Union.  
THADDEUS & CO.

**One Year Ago.**  
What stars have faded from our sky!  
What hopes unfolded but to die!  
What dreams so fondly pondered o'er,  
Forever lost the hues they wore!  
How like a death knell, sad and slow,  
Tells through the soul "one year ago!"  
Where is the face we loved to greet,  
The form that graced the fireside seat,  
The gentle smile, the winning way,  
That blessed our pathway day by day?  
Where fled those accents soft and low,  
That thrilled our hearts "one year ago?"  
Ah! vacant is the fireside chair,  
Beside her grave the marble white  
Keeps silent guard by day and night!  
Serenely she sleeps, nor heeds the tread  
Of footsteps o'er her lovely head!  
Her pulseless breast no more may know  
The pangs of life "one year ago."  
But why repine? A few more years,  
A few more broken sighs and tears,  
And we, enlisted with the dead,  
Shall follow where her steps have led!  
To that far world rejoicing go,  
To which she passed "one year ago."  
**Lost in the Dark.**  
Come back! come back! for the light went out  
When your eyes looked away from my owl!  
Grieved and weary, I wandered about  
In the cold and dark alone!  
Trying to find my way to your side—  
Come, darling, and take my hand!  
Once I drew it away in my pride  
From the tenderest one in the land!  
Come back! come back! with the Spring's sweet  
prime  
With the birds from over the sea!  
For I turn my face from the golden time,  
And my ear from its minstrelsy!  
For my passionate soul cries out for the day  
When your heart fell away from mine—  
Cries out for the cup that was pushed away,  
Spilling its costly wine!  
Come! and your kiss shall kindle again  
The passion-bloom on my cheek!  
Come! and read in my eyes the pain  
That my lips are too proud to speak!  
Come! for I lie in the cold without,  
Stabbed with agony wild,  
All for you—and my heart cries out  
Like a poor little motherless child.  
**ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.**—Col. S. S. Goode, who formerly resided in Decatur, was made Colonel of the 21st Illinois Infantry at Mattoon, and was subsequently dropped by Governor Yates, to give place to Colonel (now Lieutenant General) Grant. We find in the Decatur (Ill.) Tribune quite a romantic story about him:  
"It seems that after undergoing many strange and startling vicissitudes of life, and buffetings the dark waves of adversity and misfortune, he has at length become a wealthy and useful gentleman.—By the death of his cousin, Sir Jasper Goode, who died at York, England, he has fallen heir to estates, the rental of which amounts annually to £3,000 sterling, and also succeeds to the title by inheritance.  
"The incidents and adventures through which this singular individual—now Sir Samuel S. Goode—has passed, would fill a large yellow covered volume. At the age of nineteen he was a midshipman in the Texan navy—then engaged in the war of independence with Mexico—and was promoted to lieutenant in three months, for cutting a Mexican bongo under the guns of the citadel of Vera Cruz.  
"In the war between the United States and Mexico that immediately followed, he volunteered in the American army as a private, but by his gallantry soon won for himself a captain's commission. In the disastrous filibustering of Lopez he commanded a company—was taken a prisoner at Cardenas, and escaped the garrote by the daughter of a Spanish officer, who became enamored of him, opening the prison doors.  
"Undeterred, however, by his narrow escape, he next embarked in Walker's first expedition; from this also managed to escape, after passing through untold perils and sufferings. As all our readers are already aware, he raised a company in this city when the guns from Sumter reverberated through the loyal North, went to Mattoon, and was elected Colonel by his regiment, the Twenty-first.  
"By some means, however, he was deprived of his command, and Gen. U. S. Grant, then a plain citizen, was appointed in his stead. Weary and despondent, through his disappointment, he neglected his profession—the law—and by some chance drifted into Carlinville, in this State, where at the time he received his fortune, he was keeping a bar in a drinking saloon. He passed through this city en route for New York, there to take a steamer for England, honor and fortune."  
The majestic river that flows at the base of the once blood-stained height on which Fort Pillow stood, is slowly removing the very soil whereon victors and vanquished met horrible deaths. Stanton's monument might as well adorn one as another of the headlands of the Mississippi. Half of Fort Pillow has already disappeared. General Pillow's works at Randolph, once deemed memorials of strategic skill, have gone down the tide of rushing waters, if not to oblivion. And no longer lifts its frowning front above the waters of the Mississippi. There is not a vestige of earthworks whence cannon belched flame and smoke, as if vapor of gunpowder, or local enmities, could dam up the mighty river.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times, of the 12th inst., makes the following statement:  
On Wednesday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, a man of unusually large proportions called at the residence of Hon. Benjamin F. Wade, United States Senator of Ohio, on Four-and-a-half street, and asked to see the Senator. He was shown up stairs by the servant to Mr. Wade's room. After being seated, he stated that he was trying to obtain employment in the United States navy, and asked Mr. Wade to sign a paper of recommendation from him in order to further his object. Senator Wade refused to do so, saying he did not know him, and advised him to procure the signature of some person to whom he was known. After listening to the reply, the strange visitor, whose physiognomy Mr. Wade described as singularly malicious and brutal, looked at the Senator with a significant scowl, which the latter plainly interpreted as meaning mischief. At this juncture of the interview Mr. Wade arose, and stepping into an adjoining room, armed himself with a loaded pistol, and quietly returned again into the room where the man was sitting. After looking at each other in silence, the man began the conversation by saying, "Aint you going to sign my paper?" To which the Senator returned a decided negative, alleging that he had no knowledge of him. Matters now began to reach a crisis. The stranger rose to his feet, drawing out a bowie-knife about twelve inches long, and remarking: "I suppose you know we are alone, sir, in this room," he was proceeding to unsheath his weapon, when Mr. Wade sprang to his feet, and drawing forth his pistol, placed it within a short space of his head, telling him to clear out immediately or he would shoot him. Taken somewhat by surprise, the man began to find his way to the door, followed closely by Senator Wade, with his pistol still in close proximity to his head. The Senator saw his visitor down stairs, and before reaching the door, he quietly informed him that he had a great notion to shoot him anyhow. Upon this the stranger departed. During the visit he failed to produce any papers for signature, and evidently made this a mere pretext for the interview. At the time of the visit there were no persons in the house beside Senator Wade, excepting Mr. Matthews and his wife and servant.  
**WIT.**—The habit of mind, however, which wit cherishes, is obviously, not desirable. Wit turns on secondary and trifling relations, not on fundamental agreements. The more philosophical our habits of observation, the more carefully and constantly we note important resemblances, the less shall we mark or treasure the trivial connections of wit. The movement of mind from which wit springs is opposed both to thorough and serious reflection, and ought not therefore to become habitual.  
Nor is wit desirable as a constant accompaniment of composition or of conversation. The train of thought is too much diverted and interrupted by it. Take for instance, the habit of punning. The pun demands a separate consideration of mere verbal relations. The thread of discourse is for the instant broken, and the mind requires time to rally and reunite it. Let diversion of this sort recur several times, and the interest and attentions due to the cardinal point are lost, and the main topic if abandoned amid the percussion of small wit. Undoubtedly even the most serious discourse can, in the hands of a master, suffer occasional humor without detriment; but more frequently laughter is secured at the cost of conviction.  
Another undesirable result of wit, when constantly employed, is the insatiable demand to which it gives rise. Men love to laugh better than to think; and the moment they find one who can indulge them in this respect they require a constant exhibition of his power, and transform him, as far as possible, into a public buffoon. Great earnestness and strength of purpose are required to resist this tendency. The power is rare and exceedingly attractive, and flattering in the immediate popularity it confers. One who possesses it is strongly tempted on all occasions to indulge it, more and more to rely upon it, and thus ultimately becomes a cracker of jokes.  
**A SAD RUIN.**—A relic of the past is seen in a man, bearing upon his face and body the impress of many years. The man walks the streets daily, bearing the marks of misfortune, amid the friends he had known in better years, but with appearance so changed one can hardly recognize in him the Mercurio of the Crescent City, the gay, witty and elegant gentleman who was at one time the very leader of fashion. Seedy habiliments, a bent body and wrinkled face, have nearly obliterated all in him that was so familiar in the past. Inheriting a great fortune, he increased it largely by marriage, and from his profession at the bar had an income of forty or fifty thousand dollars a year, and received a single fee of sixty thousand dollars upon a claim on real estate in the lower part of the city. This wealth he scattered with princely generosity and royal profusion. He was a Lucullus at home, and his hospitalities extended to all the magnificence of the ancient Roman. In 1837 he gave a single supper that cost

which exceeded in splendor anything ever before known here. The very floors over which the dancers moved were covered with scenic paintings, the work of the most accomplished artist then in New Orleans; and in the saloon, where gambling tables were arranged, stood two baskets—one filled with bank notes and the other with gold, for the use of those guests who were unfortunate with the fickle goddess. The dispenser of this gorgeous hospitality is now dependent upon his relatives. He takes his loss with Christian resignation, and does not fly from the world and rail against it, like Timon of Athens, but moves through the world with a pleasant and urbane manner, as if he had still the princely fortune at command. Such cases as this are common since the war.—N. O. Crescent.  
The New York Herald's Washington correspondent, under date of the 12th inst., states that:  
"Mr. Raymond stole a march upon the President's enemies to-day very neatly. He sent in a resolution calling upon the President for all information tending to throw light on the political condition of the States lately in rebellion, such as proclamations from Provisional Governors, election returns, reports of Government agents, and the like. The House at first refused to receive this by operating in technicalities, but subsequently agreed to it, when offered by Mr. Davis, of the Onondaga District of New York, to whom Mr. Raymond turned it over for presentation. The effect intended by Raymond is the frustration of a scheme the Radicals have for sending a sub-reconstruction committee down South to make a report to suit them. The President is in possession of all the unbiased testimony needed in this matter; but the Radicals, bent on throwing every obstacle in the way of reconstruction, refuse to receive it as reliable, backed as it is by newspaper reports and the tales of commercial travelers in the conquered land. Mr. Raymond's resolution gives the President a chance to produce information which will prove exhaustive of the subject. It afterwards the Radicals are shamefaced enough to insist on a special spy committee, the country will readily observe that the Reconstruction Committee is really bent on obstruction."  
**CAUSE OF SUDDEN DEATH.**—Very few of the sudden deaths which are said to arise from diseases of the heart, do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden deaths, the experiment has been tried in Europe, and reported to a scientific congress held at Strasbourg. Sixty-six cases of sudden death were made the subject of a thorough post mortem examination; in these cases only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine out of sixty-six had died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, there not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to enter to support life. The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are—cold feet, tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting still until chilled after being warmed with labor or a rapid walk, going too suddenly from a close, heated room into the cold air, especially after speaking, and sudden depressing news operating on the blood. These causes of sudden death being known, an avoidance of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives, which would otherwise be lost under the verdict of heart complaint. That disease is supposed to be inevitable and incurable; hence, many may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death, if they knew it lay in their power.  
WASHINGTON, January 15.—The Secretary of the Treasury this morning instructed the United States cotton agent to make no more sales of captured cotton. The Secretary thinks that delay at present will be advantageous to the government in bringing into the treasury higher prices for cotton than can now be obtained.  
**HARRISON & WHITNERS,**  
Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Equity.  
WILL practice in the Courts of the Western Circuit.  
J. W. HARRISON,  
B. F. WHITNER,  
Anderson.  
J. H. WHITNER,  
Pickens.  
Jan. 4, 1866 29 3m  
**A. T. BROYLES,**  
Attorney at Law,  
AND  
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY,  
ANDERSON C. H., S. C.  
Sept. 28, 1865. 15  
**ELFORD'S INTERNAL REV-  
ENUE GUIDE**  
For sale by  
GEO. W. FANT,  
Post Office.  
Dec 14, 1865 26.  
**Rags Wanted.**  
TEN THOUSAND POUNDS of clean RAGS wanted, for which the highest price will be paid in cash or goods.  
BEWLEY, KEES & CO.  
**JOB PRINTING**  
NEATLY AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.  
**WANTED.**  
AN active colored boy, 12 or 14 years of age, for the present year. Apply at this office.  
January 11, 1866

**NEW FIRM**  
AND  
**FRESH STOCK.**  
**CLARK & WHITE**  
BEG to inform the citizens of Anderson and surrounding country that they are now receiving at the old stand of Evans & Hubbard, No. 6, Granite Row, an assortment of  
**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,**  
Such as  
CASSIMERES,  
CLOTHS,  
SATINETTS,  
HATS,  
CAPS,  
TRIMMINGS, &c  
Their Stock has been selected with great care in the Northern markets, and will be sold at the lowest possible prices  
**For Cash Only.**  
In connection with the Store, the undersigned will continue the  
**TAILORING BUSINESS**  
In all its branches, and assure the public that they will give prompt attention to all orders for CUTTING, MAKING and MENDING any article of Gentlemen's apparel.  
The long experience of the senior partner guarantees the utmost care and promptness in business entrusted to them.  
We respectfully invite a share of patronage. Don't forget the place—No. 6, Granite Row, Anderson C. H., S. C.  
J. B. CLARK,  
THOS. M. WHITE.  
19  
Oct. 26, 1865  
**MARBLE YARD.**  
**Leavel & White**  
HAVE again opened the Marble business at Anderson, and are able to put up all varieties of Tomb Stones at fair prices. Terms Cash. Produce of all kinds taken at the market price. Call and see me at the store of Clark & White.  
LEAVELL & WHITE.  
Nov 9, 1865 21  
**NEW STOCK OF GOODS**  
**Just Received**  
**AT NO. 9 GRANITE ROW.**  
THE subscriber announces to the community that there is now open, at the old store of M. Lesser, an excellent and varied  
**ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,**  
Comprising in part the following articles:  
CALICOES, GINGHAMS, FLANNELS,  
BLEACHED GOODS, ALPACCA, BRILLIANTES, LINENS, CASSIMERES, SHIRTING AND SHEETING, HOOP SKIRTS, LADIES & GENTS SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, COTTON YARN AND COTTON CARDS, COMBS, BRUSHES, NEEDLES, PINS, BUTTONS, THREAD, HOOKS & EYES, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c.,  
And in fact a general assortment, equal to any that may be found in this market. A call is respectfully invited.  
MARTHA LESSER.  
Sept 7, 1865 12  
**Drugs! Drugs!! Drugs!!!**  
THE subscriber would announce to the people of this District that he has on hand a very good assortment of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
which he offers for sale low for cash, at Dr. Webb's corner, Brick Range. Persons wishing any article in my line would do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as I know that I can make it to their advantage to purchase from me.  
ISHAM W. TAYLOR.  
Aug. 24, 1865 10  
**NOTICE THIS!**  
Send in your Hides and get Leather  
I WILL receive them at Perryville, Pickens District, S. C., or at my Tannery near Hunnicutt's Crossing, and tan and finish for half the Leather. I have a good lot of Ready-Tanned Leather to exchange for good Dry Hides, at the old rates of exchange.  
THOS. HARPER.  
Oct. 12, 1865. 17 3m  
**Fire and Life Insurance Agency.**  
THE UNDERWRITERS' POLICY OF INSURANCE, issued by the Germania, Hanover, Niagara and Republic Fire Insurance Companies of the City of New York.  
The Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company.  
New England Mutual Life Insurance Company.  
New York Accidental Insurance Company.  
A. B. TOWERS, Agent.  
Anderson C. H., S. C.  
Nov 9, 1865 21  
**The Southern Guardian**  
I PROPOSE to revive the publication of this journal, at Columbia, S. C., as soon as mail communications have been restored, and the necessary arrangements can be made.  
CHARLES P. PELHAM.  
Newspapers in this State and elsewhere will oblige me by extending this notice.  
Dec 7, 1865 25  
**Blue Ridge R. R.**  
THE following Schedule will be observed on this Road until further notice:  
Leave Wallalla on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 11 o'clock A. M.  
Leave Anderson on same days, upon arrival of the Greenville train.  
W. H. D. GAILLARD, Sup't.  
Oct 19, 1865 13  
**Railroad Notice.**  
OFFICE G. & C. R. R.,  
HELENA, Sept. 21, 1865.  
ON and after this date a daily Passenger Train will run over this Road, leaving stations at the usual hours.  
JAS. B. BROWNE,  
Acting Superintendent Transp.  
Sept 28, 1865 16